

PLANS TO STAMP OUT ANARCHY.

Biographical Sketch of Emma Goldman, Rabid Teacher of Revolution.

"I meant to kill the President. I am a disciple of Emma Goldman."

"I have heard Emma Goldman lecture and have read her writings. I have done my duty."—From statement made by Czolgosz to the Buffalo police.

Emma Goldman first came into prominence in New York City during the bread riots of the spring and summer of 1893 growing out of the cloak-makers' strike.

Since then she has been the most reckless of all the incendiary speech-makers in the ranks of the Anarchists in this country. The character of the woman and her doctrines are best shown by her speeches. In these she has repeatedly said:

"I do not believe in God."
"When I die I would rather go to hell than to heaven. All tyrants go to heaven."

"I am against all laws."

Emma Goldman spent ten months in the penitentiary on Blackwell's Island for a speech she made in Union Square on August 21, 1893, during the bread riots. She was convicted of inciting to riot.

It was her lover, Henry Berkman, who shot Henry C. Frick, of the Carnegie mills. After her fashion of marriage she had been his wife and publicly gloried in Berkman's act, which



ALBERT DURBELLO.

she inspired. The woman's strange power has made her the high priestess of the most rabid and fanatical of the Anarchists.

On the East Side she is known as the "Little Firebrand." Her views are extreme and revolutionary even for the average run of Anarchists.

Emma Goldman is thirty-three years old, short, pudgy of figure, hard featured and frowsy in appearance. Her hair is light brown and her eyes bluish gray. Her chin shows determination.

She is a remarkably fluent talker, and never fails to excite her Anarchist hearers to a high pitch. She speaks Russian, German, English and French and writes Spanish and Italian. She



PETER FESTER.

was born in Russia and educated in Germany. She was married when she was seventeen, and according to report has had several husbands since.

When she is in New York the Goldman woman makes her home on the East Side. She spends much of her time in back rooms of saloons where Anarchists gather. A crowd of admirers constantly surrounds her. She hates women, and her life has been

The stepmother, the father and two sisters.



PHOTOGRAPH OF THE CZOLGOSZ FAMILY ON THE PORCH OF THEIR COTTAGE, NO. 306 FLEET STREET, CLEVELAND, OHIO.

passed mostly among men. Her features are almost masculine. She formerly worked in a sweat-shop and is said to have been a trained nurse.

Mrs. Schwab, widow of Justus Schwab, runs the little basement bar-room at 50 First street, New York, where Emma Goldman makes her



John Most.

ANARCHISTS OF THE FREI HEIT GROUP DISCUSSING THE ASSASSINATION AT 69 GOLD STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

headquarters. The saloon is a low celled, smoky, dirty room, with a short bar extending lengthwise in the front. Over Mrs. Schwab's head hangs a bass-relief of Marat, with an old-fashioned flintlock pistol, the barrel wound with copper wire, swinging beneath it. On the wall opposite her is a blackboard with Anarchistic placards and notices on it.

Beyond the bar are two or three round tables and a beer stained piano. Then comes another room, with a long table lined with chairs. There the Anarchists who make Schwab's saloon their headquarters hold their meetings. Many a night John Most or old Justus Schwab has pounded the table with a beer glass for a gavel while



EMMA GOLDMAN.

Emma Goldman has held forth on the iniquity of law and order.

John Most goes daily to his headquarters in the saloon at No. 69 Gold street, New York, and talks Anarchy. While grease dripped on his waistcoat from a piece of meat held about three inches from his mouth, Most on a recent occasion said:

"What good would it do to kill McKinley unless Roosevelt was killed, too? Both must be put out of the way to do any good."

Then he looked most benignly over his spectacles at a black haired, unshaven Anarchist at another table,

knife and fork and grew fiery. "These people who say they are sorry," he said, "they are hypocrites, hypocrites. They are not sorry. They are glad. They know it in their hearts, but they are afraid to say it."

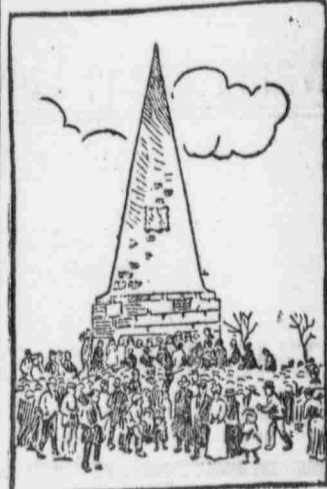
Most drew a long breath and broke out again: "The Secretary of War will drive Anarchists from the country, will he? Ha! Bah! Let him try! How will he do it? How will he know them? Would any one take me for an Anarchist?" Certainly no one would suspect the little fat German, with his white hair and beard, of being a blood-

ernment, for that matter. American citizens rarely become Anarchists, and when they do it is because they are densely ignorant and have imbibed the malign teachings of Anarchists of foreign birth."

A CURIOUS CUSTOM.

Fisher Girls Dancing Around John Knill's Mausoleum.

Cornwall, says a London exchange, has many curious customs, but that new one of twenty-one years date

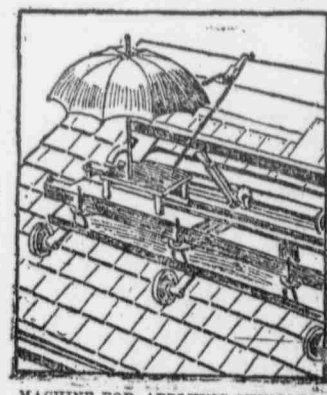


THE KNILL MAUSOLEUM AND THE DANCING GIRLS.

called the Knill Celebration is, perhaps, the most curious of all. The late John Knill left \$25 to be equally divided between ten girls, under ten years of age, natives of St. Ives, and daughters of seamen, fishermen or tinners who shall dance and sing round the mausoleum containing his mortal remains on the anniversary of his death. Other curious gifts, such as \$25 to the native with most children, are also distributed. The ceremonies last week were very picturesque.

Convenience For the Shingler.

The illustration shows a machine designed to aid in the work of applying shingles to a roof, the invention having been patented by Charles D. Elkins. The inventor states that his object is to provide an adjustable carriage which can be raised or lowered by the roofer without the necessity of removing his weight from the bracket. To accomplish this end the apparatus is provided with a horizontal shaft extending from one end of the frame to the other and carrying a winding drum at either end, with an operating lever in the centre. The lever has a thumb-latch ratchet, which locks the shaft to hold the carriage at



MACHINE FOR APPLYING SHINGLES.

any height, and the roofer has only to wind up or unwind the rope on the drums to raise or lower himself to any desired point. To further aid in the work the carriage on which the man sits rolls horizontally on a track, and he can thus slide back and forth along the rows, while the umbrella protects him from the glaring sun as he works.

Strange Custom Followed by the Burmese

In a recent number of the Journal of the Anthropological Institute Shaw Yee contributes an interesting note on the odd custom among the Burmese of wearing engraved pieces of metal or stone under the skin. These amulets are either made of gold, silver or lead, and are engraved with curious animal devices, usually pigs. An incision is made in the skin and the piece of metal or stone is forced under it. Many natives have long rows of them over the chest, showing in little knots through the skin. When they get into English prisons the jailer has them cut out, lest they bribe the turnkey with them. The usual result of their removal is to break the robber's



PIG AMULET OF THE BURMESE.

spirit. Once the continuity of the charm is interrupted the consecration is gone. Strange as it may seem, as a rule no injury is caused by the object's presence.

Most civilized nations begin the day at midnight; astronomers and navigators since the time of Ptolemy begin it at noon.

Diamonds Recovered After Ten Years

Many tales are told of treasure in the South in war-time and never since been discovered.

Day had come when the knelt before the rotting remains chests that contained his long-ure. Overflowing into the they had made were silver candelabra, silver vessels of other sorts and patterns, that from contact with the Mother Earth. The tattered of costly silk that had covered here and there a gleam of the golden hue. Of the silver missing. The papers and returned to light damp, of in condition to be read. And all, Colonel Winwood found wooden bottom of a chest a little leathern bags.

"From one of them he extracted shaking fingers the sparkling that would redeem him from and Winwood from decay."—London Harrison, in New Lippincott

BEYOND AGITATION

Canned Salmon—Listen to this are easily scared."

Dried Codfish—Huh, that man fish, of course; our nerves are

End of the Boer War

The Boer war, which has been raging past two years, will soon be ended, to the latest advice. News of peace hailed with joy by all. War is terrible and has slain many people, but stomach troubles have slain even more. The stomach is out of order, and from dyspepsia, indigestion, flatulence, headache or constipation, we would to try Hostetter's Stomach Bitters cure you.

When a man wants money or the world, as a rule, is very obliging—and lets him want it.

See advertisement of EEM Catarrh another column—the best remedy

The careless actor and the careless woman have not much in common; they resemble each other when they get their lines.

Each package of PUTNAM's colors either Silk, Wool or Cotton at one boiling. Sold by all druggists.

It is said that the Japanese has \$2,000,000 to gratify his desire for amusement.

It's easier to put up with the pain than to put up for him.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, Ohio. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

W. & T. TRAX, Wholesale Druggists, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c, per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials in Hall's Family Pills are the best.

It's risky for a young man to beat girl a fan—it can make a cool between them.

Are Your Eyes Sore?

If your eyes are weak or sore, use Old Reliable Eye-water will cure you once. Don't burn or hurt. E. C. Bristol Co., Bristol, Tenn.

The diamond if laid in the sun then carried into a dark room shows distinct phosphorescence.

A Cough

"I have made a most thorough trial of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and am prepared to say that for all cases of the lungs it never disappoints."

J. Early Finley, Ironton, Mo.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral won't cure rheumatism, we never said it would. It won't cure dyspepsia, we never claimed it. But it will cure coughs and colds of all kinds. We first said this sixty years ago; we've been saying ever since.

Three sizes: 25c, 50c, \$1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says you have a cough, take it, then don't take it. It's a rule. Leave it with him. We are willing.

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Your Tongue

If it's coated, your stomach is bad, your liver is out of order. Ayer's Pills will clean your tongue, cure your dyspepsia, make your liver right. Easy to take, easy to get.

25c. All druggists.

Want your mustache or beard brown or rich black? Use BUCKINGHAM'S. 50 CTS. OF DRUGGISTS.

Mention this Paper.

SOZODONT